I Want You Inside of Me

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Relationship:	Lilly Lilium/Rae Taylor | Oohashi Rei
Characters:	Rae Taylor | Oohashi Rei, Lilly Lilium (I'm in Love with the Villainess)
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Collections:	The Breedvember Collection
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I Want You Inside of Me

by lefemmerougensfw

Summary

Rae finds herself in the private room of a woman she knows deeply: Lilly, a cute, silver-haired cardinal, who dresses like a nun. The woman has a crush on her. She is extremely jealous of the closeness between Rae and Claire Francois. She wants to show her what it means to submit, pressuring Rae to put her "seed" inside of her, and the same for Rae to do to her. Rae wants to refuse. However, after Lilly rips off her clothes, she cannot resist, despite how hard she tries. She gives into the one providing her with newfound pleasure, while the cute cardinal claims her as her own in order to convince her that she cannot be with anyone else but her...

Notes

When I began writing this fic earlier this month, I had the intention of publishing it for "Breedvember," a challenge/event centered breeding kinks, which has "67 different prompts...and 7 bonus prompts that you can use as swaps." However, I was unaware of what a "breeding kink" meant. Bustle had an entire article about this. Having that background helped put this fic together. I decided to choose Lilly Lilium/Rae Taylor | Oohashi Rei as there are very few fics on AO3 which bring these characters together in a romantic way despite her fandom page saying, in part: "With her position conflicting her sexuality, she finds comfort in Rae Taylor and falls in love with her." I know that Claire/Rae is canon, but why not try something different? That's what this fic is about.

I am publishing this fic today because on the evening of November 27th, in 1830, Catherine Labouré, a French saint, declared that the Virgin Mary returned to her as she mediated, claiming that Mary "displayed herself inside an oval frame, standing upon a globe; rays of light came out of her hands in the direction of a globe," with words appearing around the frame's margin, the frame started to rotate, and she was amazed as it states on her Wikipedia page. Whether any of that supernatural event happened in reality, I do not know, but it certainly a reason to publish that today as Lilly is a cardinal.

According to the about page of this challenge, "the prompts are based around the idea of a breeding kink, so pregnancy is not necessary...M/M and F/F pairings are completely fine as long as the fanwork leans into the breeding kink (i.e. dirty talk, imagining scenarios, roleplay, etc.)" Out of the prompt list, for this fic, I chose Begging (Day 2), Futanari/Strap on and Pushing cum back inside (Day 4), Kidnapped/Forced breeding (Day 7), Manipulation/gaslighting (Day 10), Jealousy (Day 14), Lactation (Day 15), Tied Up (Day 23), Cucking/Cheating (Day 26), Claiming/Marking/Possessiveness (Day 29), Seduction or

Corruption (Day 29), Revenge or Hate Sex (Day 30), "You look so hot while you're getting me pregnant" (Bonus/Swap), "Don't fight it. You will take my seed" (Bonus/Swap), "I can't wait until these pretty little tits are leaking milk for me" (Bonus/Swap), "I'm going to fill you up until you can't hold any more" (Bonus/Swap), "You're going to take every last drop" (Bonus/Swap), and "You were made to be bred" (Bonus/Swap).

Like my other fics, this was cross-posted on Adult Fanfiction (the chapter with the fic is entitled "Lilly's Revenge and Rae's Begrudging Submission"), Asian Fanfiction (the chapter with the fic is entitled "Lilly's Revenge and Rae's Begrudging Submission"), and Squidge World.

Update on 3/11/26: I recently learned from reading the character profile at the end of ILTV manga volume 7 that at her debut, Lilly was age 13, with a two-to-three-year age gab between her and Rae. I was unaware of that when originally writing this fic. Specifically, the AO3 rules say that underage sex counts as “descriptions or depictions of sexual activity involving characters under the age of eighteen.” Considering that by the end of the series Claire and Rae would be age 17, and Lilly would be at most, age 15, it would fall under this because even if Rae was aged up by one year, Lilly would still be age 16. So, I added in underage sex as a tag. The first draft of a follow-up fic to this one has been written and it will likely be published this month.

Update on 3/12/26: Changed text so Lilly is described as having silver hair, rather than blonde. I have no idea where I got that she had blonde hair, but maybe a faulty wiki entry? The second part of this series has been written, is saved as a draft, and will probably be published this month, so look forward to it. That part will be much smuttier than this fic by many leaps and bounds.

Update on 3/19/26: The follow-up fic for this one has been published here! Check it out if you have the chance. I'd deeply appreciate it.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Love, Eternity by princess_umu
- Inspired by Black Lilies by AprilDruid
- Inspired by Breeding Kinks Have Been On The Rise Since Roe V. Wade Got Overturned by Lexi Inks (for Bustle)
- Inspired by Female submission by Wikimedia Commons

Rae woke up and found herself in the Spiritual Church, not in the sanctum, but a private room. She didn't remember exactly how she had got there. She vaguely remembered that *someone* had snatched her from the road and brought her there. She soon realized something: she was tied up. Her arms and legs were bound to bedposts. She *would* have used her wand to escape, but it wasn't possible. She couldn't reach it.

She soon saw the culprit. It was none other than a cardinal who was dressed like a nun. She recognized her: a girl with silver hair. It was Lilly. "What am I doing here, Lilly? Why did you bring me here? What's going on?" Rae asked, genuinely concerned about this situation. The woman closed the door behind her, snickering and glaring at her. This did not give Rae confidence about the many things this woman could possibly do to her. Not at all.

Lilly suddenly spouted off. "You are doing so well with that *vixen* Miss Claire. But that's not fair *to me*. You can't just abandon me...don't you like me?" Rae didn't know what to say to her. She was attracted to her. However, she had pushed that aside, discarding it into the trash man. She had to be with Claire. She knew that her dear Claire must be so worried about her, and wondering why she hadn't come back. She decided to tell a bit of a lie, or a half-truth to be exact. "Well...Lilly...I'm sorry, I *can't* return your affection...I have someone I love deeply. I can't turn my back on her...that would be wrong..." Lilly shook her head. She expected that Rae would say something like that. She didn't like how close Rae had gotten with Claire. She *hated* it. It made her hate Claire with a burning passion.

Speaking in a soft, high-pitched voice, she remarked, "Oh, Miss Rae...I thought you would say that...don't worry...we will get closer...I'll make sure of it...she *won't* interrupt us." If that wasn't concerning enough, she soon made her intentions clear. What she said would send chills through Rae's body. "I want you inside of me...to show you I'm the one in charge." Rae had a double take. Was this girl saying what she thought she was saying. She had to make sure. "You want me to...uh...ejaculate inside of you? Is that what you are asking?" Lilly looked at her like she had two heads. She didn't know what that word meant. It sounded so *technical*. So not sexy, at all.

"I don't know what *that word* means. What I do know is I want you to take my seed...there's no need to fight it." Rae didn't attempt to correct her. Rather, she was horrified. She had read and written fanfiction about this before. It was unprotected sex with exchange of fluids, with risk of getting pregnant, to be exact. People could have control over something and take power back. That was *the idea* at least.

She had written many kinky fics over the years, in the former world. They were mostly about Claire and some featured this kink, known as the breeding kink to be exact. She knew that if she mentioned those words, Lilly would have no idea, once again, what she was talking about. From what she remembered from her fic writing days, it was when someone ejaculated into another person, or vice versa. It was something that those of all sexual orientations or genders could do. However, it was *supposed* to be among those you trust and know well. It was supposed to foster increased intimacy and trust. She wasn't sure that Lilly had those intentions. Instead, it appeared she was trying to assert ownership and domination over her. Even so, she guessed that Lilly *probably* didn't want to get pregnant, or impregnate, her, nor did she have any sex toys. This wasn't some simple dirty talk, imagined scenario, or roleplay.

This was *real*, an actual situation she was in. She attempted to convince Lilly otherwise. She needed to get out of there.

"Lilly, we don't have to do this...we can just talk...that sounds good, right?" The silver-haired girl shook her head. She wasn't taking no for an answer. She would get what she wanted. "Don't worry, Miss Rae. This will be painless...I'll make sure that you take *my seed* until you can't take anymore, every last drop...and...you are going to put all of your sweet juices into *me*." Rae couldn't believe these words coming out of Lilly's mouth. Where had she even heard all of this? Wasn't she a pious girl or something? Surely, she had outbursts in the past, but nothing like this, nothing from what she remembered.

Rae did not know what to do. She had to fight it. She couldn't give in. As she tried to formulate a strategy and a way to fight back, Lilly went on the offensive. She ripped off Rae's clothes in one fell swoop, leaving them in tatters on the floor. Rae was completely naked. It happened so fast that Rae didn't have a chance to react. Lilly kept her nun outfit on, which didn't seem fair. She forcibly thrust her fingers inside of Rae's love tunnel. Rae was unprepared. She almost yelped. "Don't fight it, Miss Rae. I'll make you *mine*. You won't be Miss Claire's anymore." Rae tried her best to resist.

The pleasure was too much. It overwhelmed her senses as Lilly pumped her fingers in and out of her special place. She could barely hold it in. She did all she could to stop herself so she didn't give Lilly what she wanted. The sensation was too much. Her love juices soon squirted out and onto the nun's robes. Rae felt ashamed. Did this *count* as cheating? No, she was forced into this. That wasn't what this was at all, right? Lilly laughed, her finger swabbing up some of Rae's love juices and placed it into her mouth. "This tastes just like how I thought it would...sweet, with the taste of submission... that's just how I like it... don't worry... I'll make sure you never think of any other woman."

Rae refused to let that pass. Claire was the woman for her. She had done so much to curry's Claire's favor. She wouldn't let that all go to waste. It would be even worse than when Manaria burst onto the scene. "No, you won't!...Claire is the one for me...I won't let you..." she started to say, until she was interrupted when Lilly got close to her face. Whispering into ear softly, and seductively, she declared, "I can't wait until your beautiful tits are giving milk to me, and *only* me... no one else." Rae again was caught off guard. She opened her mouth to object. She wanted to say that Lilly was wrong.

Instead, she found herself moaning when Lilly sucked on one, while fondling the other with her hand. She pulled the nipple out, then twisted it between her fingers. She didn't want to admit it, but *perhaps* this turned her on. Lilly played with her tits and soon started biting them. Rae squeaked, her face completely flushed. Lilly's fingers felt *so good* as touching her tits. She soon cried out. Milk poured from her breasts, with this woman happily lapping it up. Rae didn't know what she was doing with herself. Lilly suddenly declared, "you look so damn *hot* when you are getting me pregnant, you know."

With Rae breathing heavily, her legs, and arms, were starting to chafe from the ropes which tied them to the bed frame posts. She felt a little out of sorts. Lilly knew the time had come. She took off her clothes in record time, so they were now both naked. "Now it's your turn, Miss Rae. You *need* to take my precious seed and put it *inside* of you. Don't worry, I'll fill

you up until you are totally full...every last drop...you'll *enjoy* it...I can guarantee it." She wasn't sure about this. Should she really do this? Or not? On the other hand, she felt turned on. This was because she did have a crush on Lilly after all, something she had deeply repressed within herself. She felt free when the ropes were finally loosened around her arms and legs. She could *finally* escape. She could get out of here.

Lilly wouldn't let that happen. "You don't really want to leave, Miss Rae, do you? You don't want me to be alone, *do you*?" She brought her mouth close to Rae and gave her a deep kiss, surprising her, causing her to fall under a lull, as she started to lose connection with reality. She didn't even have a chance to answer before Lilly moved Rae's hand to her precious place and shoved a few fingers inside. Pleasure ripped across her body, as she moaned loudly. Lilly held open Rae's tunnel of love at the same time. Everything was set.

In no time at all, her love juices sprayed toward Rae. When she tried to move them away, so it didn't go inside, Lilly pushed her hand away and shoved the juice inside. "Miss Rae, you were made to be bred...you can't reject this...you'll take every last drop...until you are full...you won't pull out...I won't let you." Rae wanted to stop, but she was on such a high. Having part of Lilly inside her made her realize something: this woman was the one dominant and she was submissive. She groaned. She desperately begged. She wanted it to end.

"Lilly, that's enough... you've made your point." She wanted her to be done. Lilly had begun all this as a form of revenge and hate, but *also* as a form of domination. There wasn't any master/slave relationship nor was either one of them royalty. There wouldn't be any pegging, any female domination in a consensual way, or anyone losing their virginity. Even though there wasn't a power imbalance between them, on the surface, Lilly had proved herself, without a doubt, as the one who was running the train. As such, Rae was a mere passenger.

The woman laughed, her sounds echoing across the room. "Oh, *my* sweet Rae...we can find new love, new purpose, and new love *together*. Stay with me...don't go back to that other woman...*please*...I will make you happy." Rae knew her heart had always been for Claire. She saw Lilly looking her earnestly, hoping that she'd choose her, that she could reach her. She knew that Lilly was surely cute, without a doubt. There was no denying that. It was obvious. Her pouts were even cute. Rae softly patted the woman's head. "You are a good girl, Lilly." The girl almost purred.

You could say that love is hurtful, pointless, and makes no sense. Yet, Lilly still yearned for it, wanting it as much as Rae had, in a twisted attempt to get Rae to be the only one at her side going forward. In a certain way, Lilly was broken and had committed many wrongs. She hoped that she could get Rae to realize she was right, to cause her to stay with her. Despite the fact she felt so much pleasure that night, the love held deep inside of Rae's heart remained unchanged. She was still bound, through her attraction, to Claire, rather than Lilly.

"Lilly, you made me feel *amazing* tonight...but *you know* I'm devoted to Claire...she is my shining light...she saved me." Lilly knew she was right and sighed. She was clearly at a disadvantage. She began to cry. She hoped to garner some sympathy. "Miss Rae, don't leave...I'll be all alone again...can you *please* stay?" She knew that Rae deep down was a

good person and she needed someone to see those qualities. Rae sighed. How could she explain this to her? What could she say? She really wanted to leave this somehow.

"You've done so much for me, Lilly...but I *only* see you as a friend." Lilly came close, a tear coming down her cheek. She didn't want this woman to leave. She fell for her. In her mind, Rae was the only person who would understand her, the one person who didn't care about her looks, or how youthful she was. The only person who accepted her wholly. "YOU SENSELESS TWAT, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?" Lilly covered her mouth. She hadn't meant to say that.

"Eeep! I'm sorry, Miss Rae, I didn't mean..." she began to say. Rae hugged her. She knew that Lilly was trying, but she couldn't... Her thoughts were cut off with Lilly's plea once more. "You can be my companion, my partner, and we have such a deep connection...I care about you...I don't want to lose you..." Rae understood where she was coming from and she wanted to say something more, until Lilly reminded her of what they had done together that night. She came close to her and whispered in her ear.

"Remember, you have my seed...and I have yours...we are intertwined...you can't just leave." Rae wanted to disagree, but something stopped her. Lilly bit her on the neck and gave her a hickey. Surreptitiously, she placed something inside of Rae's special place, a bead of some kind. It stuck inside. It connected to a bracelet on Lilly's arm. If she left the Lilly's side, a certain sensation would grow inside of her. If she got too far away, it would cause her to experience an orgasm through stimulation. This wasn't meant for the purpose she was using it for, but it worked.

Rae knew none of this. She was willing to entertain Lilly's notion for now. "Fine, Lilly. I'll stay the night." The woman cheered. She hugged Rae tightly and remarked, "thanks." Rae was too tired to leave, even if she was able to get the bead out of herself. She was willing to give in for one night. What came next was up in the air. Would Lilly and Rae get together... or would Rae go back to Claire...and Lilly would be left all alone? That was something that would be up to them...

End Notes

I decided to not go with, for this fic, prompts for Days 1-28, and 30. They were not used. Those prompts included First time/Loss of virginity (Day 3), Femdom/Amazon position/pegging (Day 9), Royalty/Providing heirs (Day 18), Power Imbalance (Day 25), and Master/Slave (Day 27). Nor were the Bonus/Swaps ("You said you'd pull out") used.

Otherwise, this fic was slightly inspired by parts of "Couch, Couch, Couch!"; chapter 1, chapter 2, chapter 3, chapter 4, and chapter 5 of "Black Lilies," and directly, and fully, by chapter 1 and chapter 2 of "Love, Eternity." However, chapter 6, chapter 7, chapter 8, chapter 9, chapter 10, chapter 11, chapter 12, chapter 13, and chapter 14 of "Black Lilies" were not inspirations, and neither were chapters 1-5 of "Lewd Play," chapters 1-14 of "Villainess Calling (Remastered)," chapter 1 and alternate ending of "ILTV- Withering Begonia: Maybe in another life," "Lilly Favors the Villainess!," chapters 1 to 2 of "I'm in Love With the Heroine!," "Someone Who Loves Me," and "Yuri is Our Job."

Works inspired by this one

Cardinal Lilly, Rae the Commoner, and What It Means to Feel by lefemmerougensfw

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